

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY THE REFLECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY

No. 3

Lamerton Mercantile
Lamerton Company **Mirror**

Two years in Ponoka and three years in Lacombe. A general experience in our lines of over twenty years.

Sure Signs
 "Tommy, who won the ball game today?"
 "I dunno."
 "What was the score when you left?"
 "I wasn't there."
 "What's the matter now? Has that cruel girl thrown you over again?"

CURED HIS LAME BACK WHEN 21

Mr. Samuel Martin, of Strathroy, Ont., passed twenty years of his life in misery, suffering tortures from lame back. He tried nearly all advertised remedies and household recipes, but received no benefit from any of them.

Some months ago, seeing Gin Pills advertised Mr. Martin purchased a box. The relief which Mr. Martin experienced after he had taken one box was so great that he knew he had found the right remedy at last. He used two more boxes and is now completely cured.

Box, a box, 6 for \$2.00. At all dealers. Free sample if you write National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. N. E., Toronto.

The original Gin Pills made by National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto, are sold only in this box.

Locating It

"You have a pain, dear? Where is it?"
 "It's in my equator."

Out of 1,000 Gorman families, 173 keep servants, and for this reason in England.

ARE YOU ANAEMIC OR BLOODLESS

If So, the Spring is a Most Trying Time for You

Your Hops Feel in Getting the Blood Rich and Red by Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Shortness of breath and fatigue with slight exertion, failure of the vital organs to properly perform their functions, and paleness of the gums and eyelids are among the indications of anaemia or bloodlessness.

The blood is thinner and more watery in the spring than at any other season, and for this reason the person who is subject to anaemia, or lack of blood, suffers the most.

You must increase the number of red corpuscles in the blood, and this can best be done by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great restorative treatment does not merely stimulate the organs to renewed activity, but cures the cause of the system. For this reason its benefits are both natural and lasting.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, neuralgic and sciatic pains and weakness and irregularities of the vital organs become a thing of the past when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is used.

It is only natural that you should get strong and well when this building-up treatment is used, for it supplies to the blood in condensed and easily assimilated form the elements which go to form new, rich blood.

Your digestive system has failed to extract sufficient nutrition from the food you eat, and hence the necessity of such direct nourishment as is supplied to the blood by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. See a box, 6 for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Mutual Forbearance

"You and your wife seem to get along nicely."

"Fairly well. We had an understanding from the start. I wasn't to expect a dollar to buy more than a dollar's worth of goods and she wasn't to tell me about the fine men she might have married."

The best treatise that can be written on how to manage a husband is a good cookbook.

Anybody likes to make out by his means more money than has except to his borrowing friends and the tax collector.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
 RHEUMATISM
 GRAVEL
 DIABETES
 GOUT
 NEURALGIA
 SCIATICA
 MIGRAINE
 BRUISES
 BURNS
 SCALDS
 SORES
 ETC.

23 THE PR

W. N. U., No. 245.

The Final Faith
 When all things fade away and fall And even Memory dies,
 A Mother's Face still shines before
 Man's softly closing eyes.
 The last thing that he sees on earth,
 The first in Paradise.

Mixed

Policeman to chairman (returning home late)—Here, you can't open the door with that; it's your cigar.
 Chairman—(drinks Scotch). Then I have snuffed my litchy.

Forests cover one-quarter of the area of the kingdom of Saxony.

HOW TO TREAT SKIN TROUBLES

GREASY OINTMENTS OF NO USE—THE TROUBLE MUST BE CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD

It is not a good thing for people with a tendency to have pimples and blotchy complexion to smear themselves with greasy ointments and such things. In fact they couldn't do anything worse than the greasy ointments, which clog the pores of the skin, making the complexion worse. When there is an irritating rash, a soothing boracic wash may help to allay the heat and itching, but of course it doesn't cure. Skin complaints arise from an impure condition of the blood and will persist until the blood is purified.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many cases of eczema and skin disorders because they make new, rich blood that drives out the impurities, clears the skin and imparts a glow of health. Mrs. S. E. Peterson, Brandon, Man., says: "I suffered for years from eczema, which brought with it other troubles, such as a poor appetite, headaches and weakness. The portions of my body affected by the eczema gave me constant torture from the itching and heat. I tried several doctors and all sorts of lotions and ointments, but did not get the least relief. Finally I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so. After using the Pills for some time the irritation and heat began to grow less and I seemed to feel better health otherwise. I continued taking the Pills for several months and every vestige of the trouble disappeared, and my skin is again as free from blemish as in youth. Given a fair trial Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not disappoint those suffering from skin eruptions or weakness of any kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all those troubles due to poor blood simply because they make new, rich, red blood. That is why these pills cure common diseases like anaemia, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, headaches, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, and the general weakness and special ailments that only women folk know. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Effective Answers.

Mrs. Annie Edson Taylor, of Niagara Falls, the only person who ever went over the Falls alive, was asked by a very inquisitive old lady how much money she received for going over Niagara Falls in her barrel.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said the old lady, enthusiastically.

"Well," replied Mrs. Taylor, "so can I."

Another old lady accented her one day, and in a very patronizing tone asked, "Well, Mrs. Taylor, how are your finances?"

"They might be improved," said Mrs. Taylor, "how are yours?"

Is There an Ice Barrier?

The Sydney Record is quite excited over the spread of a report which claims received extensive publicity that there is ice in the harbor of Sydney sixty feet high, which, unless dynamited, will take the summer to melt, and block all entrance to the port for weeks. The Record denies that Sydney has any necessity for buying stores of explosives to assist navigation. The editor admits that there is a quantity of ice in the harbor, as there is always along the bleak Atlantic coast at this season of the year, but none of it approaching the height of the Tower of Babel, nor so hard that a bitter wind would not wash it seawards—Cossick.

Opening for Boy Scouts.

Why not have the Boy Scouts' idea on the farm? Instead of the poles, they could carry boxes of hay and, according to the season, and among their duties would be: Hunting for concealed eggs in the barn and barnyard; breaking up encampments of Canada thistles and other agricultural enemies; apprehending stray detachments of chickens; doing entrenchment work along rows of potatoes and around corn hills; and talking and bringing home crows, Canadian Cossicks.

When Spoons Were Rare
 Silver spoons were not counted by the host in the days of good Queen Bess, for then every lady and gentle man carried his or her own spoon when going out to dine. Substantial spoons were, too, not used for spooning bites, but half-prown ladies with oilskin boots and square shawls. Only persons of wealth could afford them.

During the reign of Henry VIII. the apostle spoon came into vogue. At the top of the shanks were small figures of the apostles and in the bowl were were made it became the custom to give a set of 12, including one with an effigy of the Christ, to brides. It was considered generous, however, to give the wedded pair two spoons, one for each, with their initials plainly married, so there would be no confusion at fashionable tables. There were also spoons which were a combination of narrow bowl for handle and just plain spoon for the bowl.

How the Boardheads rebelled against the religion of the Catholics is shown by spoons from which the saints have been chipped. This made the shanks back to back and gradually a concession to ornament was made by flattening the shanks at the end. This form has developed into the modern spoon with its widedotted handle. In the past two hundred years spoons have varied little in form.

Snubbing a Vicerey.

Lord Minto has many pleasant memories of his term of office as Viceroy of India, though he will be extremely glad to get a prolonged rest since the strain upon him during the past four months has been very considerable.

Lord Minto told many good stories of his life in the Deolay and one of the best of these relates to an experience that befell him when he paid a visit one day to the "Stanza," the official residence of the Commander-in-Chief of the Indian army in Simla to meet the viceroy. On that day, his lordship was anxious to see Lord Kitchener before the latter commenced his day's work.

The viceroy found him very harried by a British squire, who did not recognize him. He sought to explain his mission but the soldier remained unmoved.

"But I am the vicerey," expostulated Lord Minto.

Still the man shook his head. "We got all sorts here," was the unframed reply. "We had a cove here last week who kidded he was the grandfather of Queen Victoria. We had to put a steel waistcoat on him, so you had better pass off."

Fortunately, at that moment an officer came along and recognized Lord Minto, and the latter was able to pass on his way.

To avoid buying laboratories which have been cooked and laid on ice until all their dynamite and explosives have been sacrificed lay the creature on its back and straighten out the tail. If when the tail is released it springs back into its normal curled position it may be considered fresh, but if it stays back and seems limp and flabby it is said to be "dead."

DEALERS SELL THE BEST

The light running, sure tying FROST & WOOD BINDER

Her Privilege.

Nice Crawford: It's an awful job to move.
 Mrs. Crabshaw: But look at the advertisements, my dear. I'm never so happy as when I'm picking out a new style of wall paper.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

A street sprinkling wagon from which the water issues in flat sheets, striking the ground without splashing, is a recent invention.

An instrument for measuring the nocturnal terrestrial radiation of heat has been invented by a Danish scientist.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Bellows' Corn Cure.

Dressing Not On

Entering the kitchen, the woman said to her new servant:

"Mary, did you put the dressing on the salad?"

"No, ma'am," replied the girl; "it's still in the rubber munn."

Thousands of people can testify to the virtue of Nether Grove's Corn Cure, since because they know from experience how useful it is.

To make one's art one's life is a vastly different thing than to make one's life one's art—and a vastly smaller thing, too.

A New York preacher declares that he has found nothing in Wall Street to wall about. That is perfectly true, no doubt. But equally good men have wailed about things lost there.

Up to Date.

"Do you think it is becoming?" she asks, appearing in her newest gown.
 "Don't bother about it," rushes the friend. "It is perfect. It is simply delicious! My dear, it makes you look absolutely helpless!"—Judge.

It is a Liver Pill—Many of the ailments that men have to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits of life, lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parke's Vegetable Pills. Their operation through gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

Just Why.

"Do you find the cost of living any higher than it was, say, five years ago?"
 "Yes, sir. Two of my daughters have got married since—Washington Herald."

Minard's Liniment used by physicians

Berlin's comparative freedom from smoke is due partly to the use of fuel briquettes. Thirty per cent of the coal fuel consumed in the city and suburbs is brown coal briquettes.

"Do you use condensed milk at your house?"
 "I guess so. We order a quart a day, and the milkmen squeezes it into a can that holds about a pint."

The arrangement of a mirror so that children can see itself at play will often times prove as amusing to a child as a playmate.

NADRU CO HEADACHE WAFERS
 Will stop that splitting headache quick and sure. Will not harm food or nervous system.
 NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED 95

The best equipped factory for producing Counter Check Books in Canada.
Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.
 We are supplying the Largest users of Counter Check Books in Canada with our "IMPERIAL BOOKS."
APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.
 (Not in the Trust.)
 Factory and Office: HAMILTON, ONT.
 We want publishers to act as our agents in all Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia towns. Write us for conditions and prices.

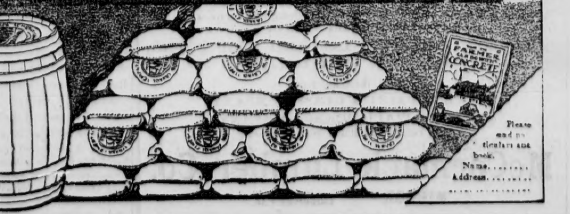
\$3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers

ARE you going to build that new four-room, tile-walled or dairy house of cement? Then insist on your dealer supplying you with the "CANADA" Cement. Not only will this ensure your getting a pure, uniform and strictly high-grade cement, that will guarantee the lifelong permanency of the thing you build, but it will also enable you to enter our Prize Contest. And in this contest you stand a good chance of winning a prize that will purchase more than pay you for the cost of the work. Every farmer in Canada who uses "CANADA" Cement is eligible to compete. Four prizes will be awarded in each Province, and these prizes will be divided as follows:

PRIZE "A"—\$1000 to be given to the farmer in each Province who will use during the year the greatest number of barrels of "CANADA" Cement.
 PRIZE "B"—\$500 to be given to the farmer in each Province who will use during the year the least amount of cement for the kind of work done on his farm during the year.
 PRIZE "C"—\$1000 to be given to the farmer in each Province who will use the least amount of cement for the kind of work done on his farm during the year.
 PRIZE "D"—\$1000 to be given to the farmer in each Province who will use the least amount of cement for the kind of work done on his farm during the year.

The Canada Cement Company, Limited, Montreal, Que.

Notice how we have purposely planned and imposed certain necessary conditions in order to give large and small users of cement an equal opportunity. As an illustration of this, in prizes "C" and "D," the quantity of cement used has no bearing whatever on the result. The farmer who sends us the best photograph of as small a thing as a watering trough or a gate post, has as much chance for prize "C" as a man who sends a photograph of a house—and the same applies to prize "D." Don't hold back from entering because you think you don't know anything about concrete work. It's very simple. Besides, we have a 16-page book that we will send you free on request, which tells you all you need to know about concrete and use it. In this book, you'll find complete instructions for the making of almost everything you can think of in the way of farm utilities, doors, vats, troughs, stables, pools, etc. This free book—entitled "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"—will not only inform you—it will also greatly interest you. So send for it anyway. Whether you intend to try for one of the prizes or not.



Matching For a Dog

It Seemed the Only Way to
Determine Its Ownership

By F. A. MITCHEL

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A boy of seven on being told to write a story about a dog wrote it as follows:

I love Sheep, and Sheep loves me. That was all there was of the composition.

Sheep was a collie dog, and a very intelligent one. The only other case I have ever known of equal love between a human being and a brute was between my mother, Rex and myself. I used her for hunting woodcock. How I did love that dog and how he did love me. Why in the world he couldn't speak to me I don't know. He could talk with his eyes, though not with his tongue. Many a conversation I have had with him, I speaking with my voice, he with his eyes.

Rex was stolen from me, and I didn't see him again for several years. One October I was hunting in an other field. I had possessed other dogs



"TALK HIM PLEASE"

then Rex, but did not get attached to any of them, and often would hunt without one. This was the case with me on this autumn morning. As I walked through a wood, kicking up dead leaves—a favorite amusement of mine—I heard some animal bounding toward me, and through the bushes between the trees came a dog. I recognized him at once. He ran to me, put his fore paws on my shoulder, and if ever a dog cried for joy he did. An for me I put my arms around his neck, and I'm not sure but my eyes, too, were wet.

The next thing I was conscious of was looking at a very pretty girl with a big hat on her head, a pair of gloves on her hands and a whip such as ladies use when walking out with a dog. I lifted her's from my shoulder and my hat from my head. There was fire in the girl's eyes which my defence did not alter.

"Where's the matter with my dog?" she snapped, laying great stress on the word "my."

"Your dog?"

"Yes, my dog. Whose else should it be?"

"Mine."

What a rash come out of that pretty throat! It wasn't really a laugh, but an expression of anger, contempt, irony, derision. I confess I was a bit miffed by it.

"You say the dog is yours," I said, trying to speak pleasantly. "If he is yours he will follow his mistress. Call him, please."

"Jack!" Come here. Jack! Do you hear me?"

Rex looked at her and wagged his tail, but did not move.

"You don't even know the dog's name," I said. "Then, moving away, I called, 'Come, Rex,' and he bounded after me. But I noticed that he kept looking back at the mistress. After moving some twenty paces I stopped.

If ever there was a maid girl that was vain—

"How dare you try to steal my dog?" she snapped viciously.

"Steal your dog? I don't need to steal your dog. He knows his mistress and follows him."

"Jack!" Come here. Jack! She snapped her little foot in a vain attempt to enforce obedience.

"Let me have your whip!" I said.

"Please use it to drive him back to you."

"You!" I took the whip from her hand and, giving the dog a cut, ordered him away from me. He got down on the ground and crawled and whined, but he wouldn't leave me. The girl was beside herself with anger and disappointment. It was plain that she loved him as well as I did.

"Fondle me!" I said to her. "I should have expected you to say that this dog once belonged to me. I lost him, and he now appears to be your property. He's the nearest to a human being of any hour I ever knew."

"He isn't a brute; he's a human animal."

"And should be treated as a human animal. His affections should not be interfered with."

"Not my affections either."

"He should be permitted to dwell with the one he loves best."

This was a thrust that didn't suit her. "You mean," she said, "that he should live with the one who loves him best?"

"Very brightly turned, but woman's logic—a conclusion based on no premises. It seems to me this is a triangular affair."

She opened her eyes, as if wondering what that could be.

"You love the dog; I love the dog. The dog loves you and loves me. One leg of the triangle is missing."

"Which leg?"

"The one between you and me. There is love between you and the dog, and love between me and the dog, but none whatever between you and me."

"I should think not."

I repressed a smile. "Well," I said, "what are we going to do about it?"

"I bought Jack—Jack, I say. He is not Rex, as you call him, at all. I bought Jack for \$10, and he's my dog."

"I didn't get the \$10."

"That's nothing to me."

"I'll match you for him."

Now, while by matching her for the dog I meant to play at heads and tails with a coin, she was so pretty, so feminine in her bursts of impetuous anger, that in my heart I intended to convey the impression that I wouldn't mind settling the ownership of the dog by a union of claimants.

"What do you mean by matching for him?" she asked.

I took two coins from my pocket and gave her one, laid the other covered on the back of my hand and asked her to show one side of the coin I had given her. She showed me "heads." I uncovered my coin and it was "tails."

"The dog is mine," I said.

Again she hesitated.

"You were to match me and failed," I added.

"Well, I declare!"

She could not evidently find words to express her horror and contempt at my taking such an advantage of her. She looked the coin at me viciously, but I caught it.

"That method of deciding the matter between us doesn't seem to please you."

"I should say not. Besides, there's nothing to decide. The dog belongs to me."

"But how are you to prevent him going home with me? You saw that I could drive him away."

This was a snapper. She made no reply. She was evidently trying to think of a way out of it.

"You will tire yourself standing," I said. "Won't you be seated on this box?"

"No, I thank you."

"Then you will pardon me for sitting while you stand. I'm very tired, and I see no way of coming to an agreement."

I sat down, took a pipe from my pocket and proceeded to fill it, asking if she would mind my smoking. She did not reply, and since silence gives consent I lit the pipe.

"I suppose," she said presently, "it'll have to pay you for the dog. It's very mean of you, isn't it?"

"I don't wish to sell him."

"Then what in the world are we going to do?"

"I think we'd better have a conference."

"We seem to be having one, a very long and disagreeable one. The only way out of this is to let me have the dog."

"If you will sit down and talk reasonably I believe we can come to a satisfactory agreement."

She looked at me while at the leg and finally sat down on the other end.

"Now," I said, pulling a chair, "what do you propose?"

"I proposed a match, but you didn't appear to like that way."

"It's perfectly all right."

"Nevertheless, I'm quite resolved that it shall be settled by that plan."

She thought for some time while I read what she was thinking in the expression of her face. By and by she would have an equal chance of winning the dog, by refusing the would-winners any him, for he would go with me. I got out the coin again.

"I match you this time," I said.

"Best one to throw."

She sat looking straight ahead of her, not deigning to notice the coin I had laid out on the leg for her. Glaring at it, a faint "heads" was up, a faint "tails" down. Examining her coin and mine, I told her she had won.

on the first trial. This induced her to take some interest in the proceedings. I took care that she should win again and told her the dog was her property.

"But how am I to get him away from you?" she said in a more pleasant but hesitating tone.

"I did not lose him, you can," I replied, "unless you wish you."

"That's the plan," she said, much pleased. "You go with me and I'll chain him to his kennel."

"Are you sure you won't chain me too?"

"How silly!"

It certainly was silly, but for she had the chains already, but I wasn't looked for a year afterward, when my matching man as I really intended it was carried out and the dog passed into our united possession. All of which was nice for the dog, nice for the girl and twice as delightful for me. I often tell my wife and her scandalous in not having understood my double meaning on our first meeting, whereupon she says she saw through the whole thing.

And I'm not quite sure but she did.

CURIOSITIES OF BOER LIFE.

When the Dutchman Apologizes His Fairly Crawl.

Now and then, in the larger Dutch villages, is found a tiny printing office, issuing a weekly newspaper, which will be edited and managed by some enterprising young Afrikaner, who has probably been educated at the Cape. Such a paper is a way printed in the "taal" so that they shall be easily read and understood by their fellow countrymen, and the advertisements on the back page of the single little Saturday sheet are often of the most extraordinary character. It is a common practice, if a Boer has made a "blond" statement concerning a neighbor, for the injured party to insist upon reparation being made in the form of a public apology printed in the weekly paper. Here is a literal translation of one, which for depth of humiliation it would be difficult to surpass.

"I, the undersigned, A. D. du Plessis, C. S. on, hereby withdraw all that I have said to the prejudice of the innocent Mr. G. P. Brandenburgh, and name myself an infamous liar, stinging myself on the mouth, and exclaiming: 'You lying monster, you lying monster, why do you lie so?'"

It will be noticed the advertiser here distinguished himself as "C. S. on," this is a somewhat rare mode of identification among the Boers, on account of the confusion arising from the small variety of surnames, and the numerous unrelated families bearing the same name that will be found residing upon the different farms of the district.

A little further down on the same sheet is found the record of a death in a Boer household, which may strike the unaccustomed reader as being peculiar.

"Smit—On the 23rd inst. Any Jane Smit, eldest daughter of John and Wilhelmina Smit, aged one day two and one-half hours. The bereaved and heart-broken parents beg to tender their hearty thanks to Dr. Jones for his unremitting attention during the illness of deceased, and to Mr. C. Smit for running for the doctor, and Mr. Joubert, for recommending mustard plaster."

Musical Electric Lights.

A highly-interesting demonstration was made by Mr. William Doodall of John and Wilhelmina Smit, aged one day two and one-half hours. The bereaved and heart-broken parents beg to tender their hearty thanks to Dr. Jones for his unremitting attention during the illness of deceased, and to Mr. C. Smit for running for the doctor, and Mr. Joubert, for recommending mustard plaster."

Death of Thirst.

Death from thirst was the fate of John Jones, of Harriet, near Adelaide, Australia. He was going to Harriet from Adolphus Mission Station and being short-sighted and traveling by night, missed the track. His party and his horses and his pack and saddle-bags returned to the station with little result, and on some days afterwards. Owing to a dark morning, the police and trackers had been in tracking the footprints of deceased.

Discouragement.

"No run has kept laughing at your wife's hair."

"Yes," replied Mr. Grombacher. "The funnier they seem to be the more convinced she is that they must be correct in style."—Washington M.E.

Psychology of the Crowd.

"What makes the crowd gather so over there?"

"Oh, vulgar curiosity, I suppose. Let's go over."—Harvard Lampoon.

Waste and Fresh Tears over old griefs.—Burlington.

TOO MUCH DEVOTION.

The Average Child is Killed With Kindness.

No doubt the children suffering from agglutination in the springing where one suffers from too much attention. A great deal is said about the ten neglected ones. There are institutions and hospitals and organized charities to care for them. But it never occurs to any one to enter a protest on behalf of the child who is killed with kindness, though the killing process is just as fatal in one case as in the other and the victim just as deserving of commiseration.

One would expect much from a little plant that was pulled up by the roots every day to see how it was growing, and yet that is pretty much the way some women watch and tend their children. They are never out of the range of the watchful mother eye and never out of hearing of that admonishing voice which says, "Now, be careful."

It is pretty well for a mother to know about a child's play as well as his eating and sleeping, while his companions are of the kind of games he plays, but, aside from that, there is such a thing as an overdose of watchfulness.

It probably never occurs to such a mother that she is actually harming her child by her continued watchfulness, but the truth is that she is making him nervous and taking away his assurance and developing in him a sort of repression and timidity which are positively harmful to him, both physically and mentally.

The devotion of modern mothers comes in for a word of criticism in a recent issue of Harper's Bazar. The following dialogue illustrates the case in point:

"Ruggie, where are you?"

"Just here."

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing."

"Now, Ruggie, don't try to deceive me. Tell me this minute what you are doing."

"Nothing, mother; just playing with my blocks."

"Well, be careful."

"I'm being it."

And it seems that this boy was frail. Suppose you had to live through days of that sort of thing, wouldn't you be rather nervous?

The verdict of the doctor who was called in to prescribe for this frail boy was "too much watching."

It is not alone, however, that there is a sort of psychological influence which is hard to explain that works on the child who is always watched and which makes him nervous of him. And the doctor is quoted as saying further:

"The care you take of the child is nine parts selfish. You are really less concerned about him than you are about yourself. You don't want to have to worry about something that may happen to him. That is what is frightened him."

The doctor's analysis of the mother's concern seems a little harsh, but it does suggest that a more truly useful no spirit would be one which would risk a few tumbles and bruises and even a broken bone or two rather than to worry and harass her small son into a state of neurotic illness.

Leopard Hunting In Italy.

Oh, you fraternities! What lurking is committed? For this time in the mid afternoon recently a curious parade passed down Yonge street from north, turning east on Wilton avenue, Toronto. The subsequent proceedings being of no further interest.

A quartet of sheepskin-looking young men accompanied a very small, shabby wagon, on which a leopard's skin was locked out on a brown handle to give it form. One young chap wearing a toy fireman's hat led, tugging at a string which was tied to the leopard's neck. Flanking the beast, was one fellow with a youngster's silvered military helmet, wearing white duck trousers and carrying a tin sword. Opposite him was another with a straw hat and carrying a large salt granular.

Ten paces in the rear marched the fourth man, with a red soldier's helmet and white pants with a military rifle. At the end of every block he would give a stentorian command to "halt," and then, going down on one knee, he would take careful aim and shoot "bang." Whereupon the others would speed the cart, and he with the salt would scatter some on the beast's tail. After which the wagon would be righted and the procession resume the way, accompanied by a parcel of interested small boys.

The gentleman who conceived the outfit should write the book for "The Rogers Bros. at Colgate."

The Play's the Thing.

The play's the thing! When life grows in when smiles and tears betray, we seek the place where lovers dance, the happy endings hold their sway.

Enter the hero! Clear the way! Let him be real! Life's but a trance! The world's a dream where shadows stray! Fate is the potter; wait the clay. Fingers or prince or peasant chance. He serves to the end of Romance. Here at the play's the thing we lay—

The play's the thing! —Kate Stanger in Columbia.

FROM THE EMERALD ISLE

Irish Catholics Come to Teach Us How to Make Lads and Rugs.



COLLIERIES FROM IRELAND

Here are four pretty Irish fellows who have come to America to teach us how to make real Irish lace, how to weave rugs and to do other useful things that have been done in the Emerald Isle for ages. They will visit all the large cities in the country and show specimens of their handiwork both completed and in the process of making.

Miss Martha J. O'Shea is in charge of the party, her companions being Catherine Ellen Noone, Bridget Quinn and Bridget McLaughlin. Only one of the girls expressed any desire to vote, and she thought that she was a suffragette. "I don't believe the women would make any worse mess of politics than the men have," explained Catherine Noone, who is a skilled leather-carver and who also paints landscapes when she has the time.

The girls came to America under the auspices of the Gaelic League. It is believed that through the exhibition of the laces, rugs and embroideries Irish Americans may be stimulated to help revive the Celtic arts on this side of the water.

"It would be no much better for our arts to make these beautiful things than to cut their source from over machines in dress factories," explained one of the representatives of the League.

Freck Trimmed With Beards.

It is evident that this is one of the very newest frocks for the coming season for the reason that the waist is a one piece affair embroidered in an

artistic manner with periwinkle beads. The skirt, a shirred pleated model, has a deep belt of Russian type and is also trimmed with beads. High collar is used to finish the gown at the neck and belt.

If two thin glasses have stuck one in the other place them in rather warm water and pour cold water over the top glass. The expansion of one and the contraction of the other loosens them.

A Frigid Spot.

At Verhoyansk the thermometer registers a low as 14 degrees below zero. The ice on the rivers often reaches eight feet in thickness, and in the summer the ground thaws only from two to four feet in depth.

L. Y. CLARKE

General
BLACKSMITHING
and all kinds of repair work
HORSE SHOEING
a specialty
LAMERTON, ALTA.

COL. W. A. HOGG
the
VETERAN AUCTIONEER

I make a specialty of
Townsite Properties
and
Pure Bred Stock Sales

Head Office, ALIX
Branch offices at
MIRROR and CULHAM

Grand View
Hotel

The nearest hotel to the townsite. Only one mile from Mirror. First-class accommodation. Fresh, clean rooms.

Rates \$1 to \$1.50 a day

Our new hotel on the townsite will be in operation immediately after the lots are placed on sale.

W. J. KADLEC

PROPRIETOR

Bus meets all trains at Mirror

Grand Hotel
ALIX

Your base of supplies will naturally be Alix. And just as naturally you will want to stop in Alix until you get settled. Might just as well stop at the best

THE GRAND

M. J. KING, PROPRIETOR

WANTED
POULTRY

of all kinds
LIVE WEIGHT

Write to

MARRYAT & TRENCH
THE HAUNTED LAKES
POULTRY YARDS, ALIX

THE REFLECTOR

Published Weekly by the
Reflector Publishing Company

MIRROR, ALTA.

Temporary Post Office, ALIX

Subscription, \$1 per year, in advance. British and foreign.
\$1.50 per year.

Reflections.**TWO WRONGS, AND THEN A SHOW OF ROWDYISM.**

According to reports from the little town of Bashaw, north of here, the Bashaw people have a way peculiar to themselves of inflicting punishment upon wrong doers, a method, by the way, which will not reflect credit upon their community. According to the report the Methodist minister had been induced to become a member of a certain lodge, and upon receiving his initiation was so much disgusted with the ceremony that he so far forgot the obligation taken by him as to tell of the procedure to outsiders. If the ceremony took place as described by the minister, it certainly was not of an elevating character nor calculated to better the morals or manners of the lodge members. This fact, however, did not lessen the obligation of the new member, and a party of men, supposed to be members of the lodge in question, called at the home of the minister and induced him to step outside, when he was treated to a shower of hot fruit applied at random.

As we see it, the incident will not help the reputation of Bashaw. In the first place it was an insult to ask a minister to go through the ceremony; in the second place the minister broke his word and his pledge in repeating what had happened; and lastly, his assailants showed decided rowdiness in their method of punishment.

Long Lost Body Recovered.

Constable Curry, of the R. N. W. M. P., received a phone message on Monday stating that the body of a man had been found in the Red Deer river below Contant, and left early Tuesday morning to investigate. The body was found about twenty-five miles down the river from Contant, and from letters and papers found in the clothing proved to be that of Philip Bourgeois, who was drowned at the G. T. P. bridge south of here on April 17. The body was in such an advanced state of decomposition that it was impossible to remove it, and Constable Curry buried it on the river bank where it was found. The papers and a sum of money found in the clothing were sent to the mounted police headquarters at the Fort to be forwarded to the deceased's family.

L. I. D. 20-5-4 Council Meeting.

Council met in Alix, Saturday, June 2nd, all the members being present. B. F. Allison in the chair. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Council subscribed for monthly issue of "Judgements, Orders, Regulations and Rules of the board of railway commissioners for Canada," same to be filed at secretary's residence for inspection by inspectors.

Letters from the railway commissioners re U. N. R. crossing between sections 25 and 26 W. 4. Commissioners see here no production showing line being built under provincial charter. The matter taken up with the provincial government, who replied: "The crossings of roads by Canadian Northern Western railway is being taken up with that company. It is expected that the difficulties referred to will be shortly removed."

On a petition from the Lignite community, council agrees to change of road being made on north side of cemetery.

MASONS ARE UPHELD.

Montreal Man Wins Action Against Publisher of Montreal Paper.

Montreal, June 7.—Mr. Justice Delorme rendered judgement today in the case of L. A. Caron against Mr. Jos. Bejin, publisher of La Croix. The defendant is condemned to pay \$50 as exemplary damages and \$50 costs. The action was entered because La Croix had published the name of L. A. Caron as being a Mason and in the other article that all the Masons were worshippers of the devil and the enemies of the deity. Mr. Caron claimed that he was a good Christian though a Mason, and his position was upheld by the court.

A Hibernating Pest.

The seventeen-year locust promises to live up to his reputation for regularity and his song is soon to be heard in the land, at least throughout Eastern Canada, for these much talked of and seldom seen insects have been found, the ground in such a state of advanced development as to make it seem certain that within a week or ten days they will make their first appearance since 1894. This advent is not regarded with much apprehension as in former years, however, since scientists say that the amount of damage which they do is comparatively slight and that their notoriety is chiefly due to their remarkable habit of appearing only once every seventeen years. Should the locust give up his peculiarity and become a regular yearly visitor it is held that he would soon sink into oblivion in comparison to many other annual pests which do far more damage without achieving any particular notice. Nevertheless many people are prophesying that the seventeen-year locust will not leave a single tree or shrub in the districts where they appear, and especially in the cities of the East—a prophecy which would be very serious should it happen to be true.

Measuring Brush.

R. T. Coody, city treasurer of Toronto, once lost a bet—or so the story goes, at any rate—over a lumberman's ability to measure brushwood. It may not be generally known that Mr. Coody used to be in the lumber business himself, and can size up a pile of wood with some facility, even to this day. The art of mentally measuring the number of feet in a stack of timber is a mysterious one. Lumbermen can do it with amazing rapidity and accuracy without putting a rule near the pile. But Mr. Coody had a friend who said he could accurately measure a big pile of brushwood, an assertion which was met or all present with some derision. After the bet was put in hand and fast shape, the lumberman dashed, he pressed in a big bucket of water, held it under the surface, measured the height to which the water rose, and from this calculation the amount of water which the brushwood displaced. Thus he gave Mr. Coody a disputable figure. "That," says the city treasurer, "was the most remarkable way of measuring lumber that was ever invented, for it was so accurate that it took into account every twig and every wart on the bark. I lost."

Amazing Prosperity.

Mr. A. D. Thorne, president of the Union Bank of Halifax, was a visitor at a little weather-beaten country church near Sydney, C.B., one Sunday evening last fall. The unpainted exterior and meagre furnishings inside, as well as the shabby coat of the minister, bespoke poverty or a somewhat generous congregation.

When the sermon passed the hat, Mr. Thorne contributed a dollar for the betterment of the church's financial standing. It looked up large beside the pennies and occasional silver pieces in the old battered tray, and caused the deacon's eyes to open in amazement.

The collection completed, he hesitated an instant, returned to the altar to the banker's pew and, leaning over, asked in a whisper, which could be heard all over the house, "You put a dollar in the hat; did you mean it?"

Looking For Flower Girls.

Miss Catharine Welland Merritt, St. Catharines, honorary organizer secretary of the Daughters of the Empire, is looking for the girls who presented bouquets to the Queen on the occasion of the visit of the royal couple to Canada in 1901. It is proposed to form a chapter of the Daughters of the Empire consisting of all the girls who presented bouquets to Queen Mary on that occasion.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT

ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

CAPITAL - \$10,000,000

REST - \$7,000,000

MONEY ORDERS

The Money Orders of The Canadian Bank of Commerce are a safe, convenient and economical method of remitting small sums of money. They are payable without charge at every branch of a chartered bank in Canada (except in the Yukon Territory) and in the principal cities of the United States.

The Orders and full information regarding them may be obtained on application at the Bank.

In the event of loss of a Money Order the Bank will, on receipt of a satisfactory guarantee, make arrangements to refund the amount of the lost Order.

Lamerton Branch
Henry S. Oats, Acting Manager

D. M. Jewel

Fred Downswell

The Buffalo Lake Realty Co.

Real Estate; Fire and Life Insurance; Money to Loan on farm and town property. Wood and Coal General Draying

A large list of farm land in the justly celebrated Buffalo Lake District

Our office on the new townsite will be open within a very few days

Lamerton

Albion

Mirror

Union
BANK
OF CANADA

Capital, Best and Undivided Profits \$7,500,000.
Total Assets Over \$15,000,000.

Rural Banking

With the majority of our 230 or more Branches serving rural

communities, we have naturally paid special attention to the banking requirements of Farmers, Ranchers, Stockmen, Lumbermen and Merchants. Our facilities for handling your business or private banking are complete.

Savings Bank Department at every Branch.

ALIX BRANCH, John Wilson, Manager
BASHAW BRANCH, W. A. Shanke, Manager
LACOMBE BRANCH, W. F. Graham, Manager

THREE QUARTER SECTIONS

Three miles from town, 30 acres broken, all fenced and crossed fenced, two houses on the property. It is rented for this year. Purchaser will get one-third of all grain and hay this year. This is a remarkably good buy, as land all around it is held at \$25.00 and \$30.00 per acre.

PRICE, \$15 PER ACRE.

Improved quarter section 1 mile from town, \$2,500

MCDONELL & CRUIKSHANK

ALIX, - ALBERTA

MR. FARMER**Would you sell your cream for CASH**

1.—I pay for the Cream or Butterfat, for each and every shipment by express money order. When you ship me a can, the next day you will find your money can at your station, and payment and statement in your Post Office.

2.—I pay a premium of 2 cents per lb. of Butterfat in all cream which reaches this Creamery in first-class condition, clean and fresh in flavor.

3.—I am prepared to quote prices on Butterfat two weeks in advance, so you will know what to expect. If you are not ready to ship now, ask for my quotation when you are ready. I shall be glad to quote you any time.

4.—Every can of cream will be tested upon arrival, and your statement will show Weight, Test, Grade and Value of Butterfat contained in each shipment. Hence, you will be in a position to know exactly where you are at, and what your cream is doing each week.

5.—I pay the express charges on all shipments, and if you have no railroad shipping cans to begin with, I shall furnish you with a sufficient number until you find, as you undoubtedly will, that the Central Creamery gives you satisfactory return when you pay me whole sale prices for the cans or cans, and they become your own property.

6.—You can ship your cream any day, except on Sundays, and on any fresh you like.

7.—As to my financial standing I can refer you to the Bank of Montreal, Calgary.

P. PALLESEN, CALGARY, ALBERTA, BOX 2074

A. THOMAS & SONS

General merchants

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware,
Crockery, Notionsmust be cleared at once, as we will remove
in a few days to the new townsite, and**WE DO NOT WANT TO MOVE**the goods. You will save money if you
GET YOUR SUPPLY NOW

LATIMER AND MIRROR

A. Mather**Real Estate**A choice list of Farm
and Ranches is this
District.A number of fine resi-
dential lots in Mirror
townsite for sale at
reasonable prices.**DESCENDANT OF HERO.**Daniel Fitzgibbon Ancestor of Farm-
ers' Bank Accountant.Those who have followed the down-
fall of the Farmers' Bank will remem-
ber that the beginning of the end was
certain litigation before the High
Court sitting at Lindsay, Ont., in
which three former employees of the
bank were prosecuted for conspiracy,
but who were honorably acquitted.In these proceedings, and in the
later one, a principal witness was the
chief accountant of the bank, named
Fitzgibbon. The presiding judge com-
mended him upon the transparent
and unquestionable honesty of
his testimony. The witness, and the
judge, ought to be an honest man from
the fact that his forebear was the hero
of Beaver Dam, who, with Laura Secord,
ought to be held in the highest hon-
or. That generous reference by
Mr. Justice Harding recalls too re-
markable and very important events
in Canadian history, and one of the
most interesting chapters of which
that history contains an account.The victory at Beaver Dam, that
made Colonel Fitzgibbon a famous
too well-known to need recital here,
and the memory of that remarkable
affair has been renewed by sketches
of Laura Secord published during the
past few months. It will be remem-
bered that, in the early summer of
1813, the Americans were in posses-
sion of Fort George, situated at the
mouth of the Niagara River on the
Canadian side. An advance was made
towards Hamilton, but it was checked
by the night attack at Stony Creek
in which 1,400 Americans were de-
feated by 800 British-Canadian troops,
who captured two generals, four cap-
tains, and 120 men. The American ad-
vance party then fell back towards
the Niagara River.Shortly after that victory a British
outpost on this frontier was a stone's
throw from Beaver Dam, about 12 miles
west of Fort George, held by Fitz-
gibbon and half-a-dozen men refor-
ced by a number of Indians, the ef-
fective force of regulars, militia-men and
Indians making all told 310. Laura
Secord, whose maiden name was E.
Gesselt, and whose husband was dis-
tinguished in his home at Queen-
ston, hearing that the Americans in-
tended to surprise Fitzgibbon, started
at night alone through the forest to
warn Fitzgibbon of the impending
attack. The warning was turned to
good account. The Americans were
routted, and so confused did they
become in the wilderness that they
surrendered to a force very much
smaller than their own. The heroism
of Beaver Dam and Laura Secord,
but great credit is due Fitzgibbon for
the manner in which he made use of
the information carried to him by the
brave woman, for the resourcefulness
displayed in meeting the crisis, and
for the courage and dash with which
he carried out his plan, and whose
successful issue made Beaver Dam
one of the most brilliant events of the
war.27—Gadsby at Castor.
Stettler at Halkirk.

July—

8—Stettler at Castor.

Alix at Castor.

7—Castor at Gadsby.

Halkirk at Alix.

14—Gadsby at Alix.

Halkirk at Stettler.

The team is down to hard practice
and will likely make a good showing
in the competition. Jno. O. Young
of Castor, has put up a beautiful solid
silver cup as a trophy for the winning
team.**NEVIS NUGGETS.**The football boys journeyed to
Alix last Thursday to play a friend-
ly match with the boys there, and
were trimmed to the tune of 3-0. Con-
sidering that neither team has
had much practice the pace was
not right through and the specu-
lators were given an insight of
what football is. A bad accident
marred the game, one of
the visiting team having his collar
bone broken. After having it at-
tended to by Dr. Graham he is now
progressing satisfactorily. What
struck you, Frank, was it a horse?
If it was one of our opponents we
hope he is better by now. The
Alix boys were too good for us on
Thursday, but we hope they will
give us a chance to get our own
back.Frank Kirkman and Jack
Mcneely visited Bob Lyneberg last
Sunday.The beaver dam is a favorite
spot on Sundays now as the beav-
ers are plentiful and quite tame.Stewart Milne is looking after
the hardware store while Frank is

on the sick list.

Mrs. Armstrong is a visitor at
Mrs. Johnson's, and Mrs. Anderson
is a visitor at Lecombe.Bart, Clarence and Miss Wilson
visited Mrs. Graham on Sunday.All roll up on the 18th for the
dance in the pool hall in aid of
the football club.**BONFIRES WILL BLAZE.**They Will Proclaim the Coronation
of King George.In every country of Great Britain
and Ireland great bonfires will blaze
on the high hills on the night of June
22, proclaiming the Coronation of King
George. From the mountain tops de-
tonating rockets are to be fired at 9.55
p. m. The warning given, other rockets
at 10 o'clock are to give the signal
for the lighting of all the fires, and
the people are asked to sing "God
Save the King." Another general flare
is suggested at eleven o'clock, and all
the hills to be illuminated with red,
white and blue firework flames. Lon-
don will also be illuminated that night
on a scale never before attempted.
The City Corporation is expected to
set aside \$5,000 for decoration and
illuminations. The Westminster City
Council has already allocated \$35,000
for that purpose, and large sums will
be spent in private enterprises.**ALIX JOTTINGS**R. H. Hall and bride returned on
Tuesday from their honeymoon.R. P. Greaves motored up from Cal-
gary on Tuesday on a business trip.Jan. Lair and family have moved in
to their new residence on Nillock St.Ray Hall, of Tedfield, paid a visit to
his sister, Mrs. F. M. Harvie, last
week.Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lincoln have
moved into their new residence north
of the C. P. R.Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Norris will oc-
cupy the house recently vacated by
Rev. and Mrs. Graham.Percy Yarwood underwent an opera-
tion on Friday last, performed by
Drs. Graham and Hines, and is now
improving rapidly.E. F. Heath has re-sold the restaur-
ant business recently purchased by
him from Axel Smith, and will open
up a new restaurant at Mirror.The C. N. R. bridge building gang
have pitched their tent on Nillock
street, and are busy putting in the
bridge at the south side of town near
the end of Water avenue.W. W. Cartland is in town this week
renovating his dwelling house recently
occupied by Jas. Lair. Mr. Cartland
has another tenant waiting, as houses
are scarce and in big demand.Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Steers and
daughter, Miss Mabel, returned on
Tuesday of this week from an extend-
ed visit at their old home in Ontario,
and left at once for their home at
Bashaw.G. E. Rice, of Calgary, is in town
for a couple of days. Mr. Rice has
just returned from a conference with
the officials of the G. T. P. at Winni-
peg, and as a result is very optimistic
over the prospects for this town.The Stettler league football team
went down on Thursday for a game
with the local team, and promptly
lost by the score of 4 to 0. It's no use
for other towns to attempt to beat
Alix at either foot ball or base ball.On Monday of last week a farewell
reception was given at the home of
Mrs. F. R. Mitchell in honor of Rev.
and Mrs. J. J. Graham, who left on
Friday for their new charge at Bres-
lau. During the course of the after-
noon Mr. Graham was presented with
a purse by the Ladies' Aid.**TO BE GIVEN AWAY****A PAIR OF OVERALLS OR JUMPER WITH EVERY MAN'S****SUIT OF CLOTHES**

PURCHASED THIS MONTH.

THE SUITS ARE ALRIGHT

THE OVERALLS ARE ALRIGHT

TRY IT ONCE—A PAIR OF OVERALLS FREE.**A NICE ASSORTMENT**

—OF—

LADIES' SUNSHADES**JUST RECEIVED****IN PAISLEY AND PLAIN COLORS****\$2.00 EACH SEE THEM****SOME GOOD VALUES IN****CORSET COVERS****PRETTY DESIGNS ON FINE LAWN****FROM 55c to \$1.25****Ladies' Fine CAMBRIC DRAWERS****Elaborately Embroidered****FROM 40c to \$1.00****OUR WEEKLY SUPPLY OF****Fresh Fruits****Have been very much sought after****STRAWBERRIES****PINEAPPLES****BANANAS****COCONUTS****ORANGES****DELICIOUS - FRESH - SWEET****We are showing a splendid line of****Briar Pipes****at 50 cents****HAVE YOU GOT ONE? IF NOT****YOU HAVE NOT SEEN THEM!****GENUINE PETERSONS****B. B. B'S. AND OTHER BEST****SMOKERS IN STOCK****REMEMBER! ECONOMY FLOUR IS \$3.00****CORONATION DAY, THURSDAY, JUNE 22****STORE WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY****PANRUCKER & HOLLAND****Alix Association Football Club.**At a meeting held in town last Sat-
urday evening it was decided to form
an association football club under the
above title, and to register in the
eastern provincial league.Officers and a committee were elect-
ed as follows:—president, G. V. Ford;
vice-presidents, W. Turnbull, G. H.
Darlow; management and selection
committee, Messrs. John Wilson, T.
Sommerville, R. Woolgar, A. Stephens
(captain), P. Finch (vice-captain),
secretary and treasurer, J. Fullerton.
The management committee have
made arrangements with the Alix
Agricultural Hall Co. for the use of
their ground. A fairly strong eleven
has been got together, but the com-
mittee would be pleased to see some
of the stars in the district who have
not yet come forward.**Alix vs. Stettler.**The first League game was played
at home on Tuesday morning, and a
rather good game was witnessed, the
home team retiring victors by four
goals to nil. Alix showed up promi-
nently in this encounter, and with a
little more understanding amongst
the forwards they should finish high
up in the league.**Eastern Provincial Football
Schedule.**The following schedule has been
drawn up by the executive of the
eastern division of the Provincial
football league of Alberta:

June—

8—Castor at Halkirk.

Stettler at Alix.

9—Alix at Halkirk.

Gadsby at Stettler.

12—Halkirk at Castor.

Alix at Gadsby.

16—Castor at Alix.

Stettler at Gadsby.

18—Halkirk at Gadsby.

22—Alix at Stettler.

Castor at Stettler.

Gadsby at Halkirk.